

Bellefonte, Pa., May 24, 1907.

FOUR DOGS.

There were four dogs one summer day
Went out for a morning walk,
And as they journeyed upon their way
They began to laugh and talk.

OUT OF THE HOUSE OF BONDAGE.

Long lanes of light reached from the windows
Of Kesterson's mill toward the black,
Silent hills which circled the little cup-like valley.

The very atmosphere seemed to jar about a
Sleepy boy of seven who dragged himself
From loom to loom with a basket tray

Just now Irenus Bosang, the seven-year-old
Bobbin carrier, was hanging his vision
Which might almost have been called
Dreams, so near asleep was he.

Now as he plodded up and down his
Appointed track, delivering the spools where
The waiting boxes were empty, the tempest
Of noise and dust and flying lint seemed

He paused at Biney Mandy's room. She
Was waiting for him because she needed
Bobbins. The girl's eyes were like his
Mother's, and she coughed the same way;

The clamor of the vibrating room took
Her words and hammered them to nothing
Before they reached the boy's ears. Yet she
Was bending over him as she made an

Toward afternoon he had got up in
Desperation, added a cap to the clothes in
Which he had lain down, and sallied out
Upon the streets. On the corner there had

As the shadows in the great weaving room
Were shifting and changing now before his
Heavy vision. But Irenus had sat on,
Listening, trying to understand.

out. "Hyer's a child in the bottom o' my
wagon."

The boy sat up and pushed back the
tousled hair in bewilderment; a thin little
splinter of manhood; his great blue-gray
eyes with their black brows and lashes

Suddenly he was snatched back to
consciousness by a hand upon his shoulder
and a voice yelling unintelligible words in
his ears. He could not make out the speech,

He looked down at the boy who was
sitting on the floor, and he saw that he
was walking, half asleep, between death
snapping and growling for him on either hand.

While the old people talked apart for a
moment, the boy stood gazing. The clear
blue sky rose high above his head in a
majesty unknown to the smoke-filled valley

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sitting on the floor, and he saw that he
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snapping and growling for him on either hand.

He looked down the street, quite in the
opposite direction from home, toward the
corner where the street exhorter had held
forth yesterday.

He stared straight ahead of him into a
wagon yard across the way, where countrymen
were already arriving and loading
their vehicles while they did such trading

This was a bumping, rocking, joggling,
as though some mighty being trotted him
in a very comfortable, capacious lap.

There were great rearranges of sleep to
be made up in his case, for he had been
awake day and night with his mother during
her last illness, and he went back into

Irenus was not actually dreaming, yet,
with a sense of delicious well-being, he
brought vaguely that he was adrift in a
boat on a great smiling sea.

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"Name o' goodness!" somebody cried

wouldn't let Venter say nothin' to ye
about it last night, fear ye wouldn't sleep.

"No, son—not that. What Venter
heard was that Gordon Bosang had just
been killed in Lipman's saloon. They was
a-fightin', you know, child; an' he's daid

She stroked the thin little hand that
she held, as Irenus cried a bit, shivering
and whimpering like a frowsome puppy.

Take your choice
You may climb to the top of the tree,
But your perch will not help you a bit,

The boarding house.
Advantages of its Pacific Influence In
Married Life.

The new game law, approved by the
Governor on April 15th, makes the open
season for woodcock and pheasant from
October 1st to December 1st.

The squirrel season remains as it has
been for some years past, October 1st
to December 1st, and they may be
killed in any manner "except through

Animals in Groups.
The ingenuity of the sportsman is
perhaps no better illustrated than by the
use he puts the English language to

Fighting For Fire.
A great ceremony in Jerusalem is on
Easter Saturday, and commemorates
the ancient tradition of the celestial
fire that was said to rise from the

Old Hundredth.
"Old Hundredth" has been variously
ascribed to Martin Luther, Dr. John
Downland and William Franck. Dr.

Expensive Modesty.
"Whatever the matter, old man? You
look sad."

Points of View.
"Beautiful memorial windows," remarked
her husband as they left the church.

Keenly So.
"Are you interested in the vital is-
sues of the hour?"

They Go Together.
"Any bottles? Any rags?"

"Not so queer. People as has bottles
generally has rags."—Washington Her-

IF WATER NEVER FROZE.

There Would Be Several Startling
Changes in the World.

The whole economy of nature would
undergo a startling change if water
never froze. The world's climates
would be revolutionized.

Ice, too, plays an important part in
the economy of nature. Thus, if water
never froze, snow, hail and hoarfrost
would cease. The loosening of soils

THE BOARDING HOUSE.

Advantages of its Pacific Influence In
Married Life.

"Oh, dear, but this boarding house
life is simply awful!" said the sweet
young thing as she sipped her hot
chocolate at a Chestnut street soda

THE CURE OF WORRY.

Clear, Simple Common Sense Applied
to the Business of Life.

There are two reasons why man
should not worry, either one of which
must operate in every instance—first,
because he cannot prevent the results

To cure oneself of worry is not an
easy task. It is not to be removed in
two or three applications of the quick
medicine of any cheap philosophy, but

How Browning Read Political Matter.
I have read the newspapers only
through Robert's eyes. He reads them
in a room sacred from the foot of wo-

Removing the Blot.
A woman was trying to lift a big
blot of ink from a letter with a piece
of blotting paper, with the usual result

The Right Word.
Editor—I notice that you say that
the women at the ball tonight were
"elegantly gowned." Do you think that

We sometimes have those little rubs
which Providence sends to enhance
the value of its favors.—Goldsmith.

A STUFFED EMPEROR.

Fate of Valerian of Rome, Captured by
the Persians.

One of the most remarkable stuffed
skins on record was that of Valerian,
emperor of Rome, who was taken prisoner
and afterward kept in chains by

"THE BLUE DANUBE."

Odd Way In Which the Beautiful
Waltz Was Written.

It was a linen cuff and the quick
thought of the woman who wore it
that gave us one of the prettiest of
the tuncful Strauss waltzes. Johann

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